

1000, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.] "Good!" exclaimed the recumbent woman. "That is quite enough for the It will prepare him for the climax-divest his mind from all possi-ble suspicion of trickery in the chief event when it comes. I must not cause him to set a close watch on me. Tell him when you meet him next that I have been to sleep and that I am decidedly better."

On the seventh day of their voyage, on entering the state-room suddenly Mrs. Nolan discovered Mrs. Goddard in the act of placing a little folding deckstool into the closet.

"What is that for?" she questioned. "You don't suppose I am going to stand up in there all the time I am locked in, do you?" smiled Mrs. Goddard. "There is not room enough to lie down and an emergency might occur in which I'd have to stand till I'd drop in sheer exhaustion. I am awfully glad the air comes in at the Now, just for experiment. I'll sit down and then you must lock me in."

Mrs. Nolan consented readily. She seemed better at rehearsals than at

Owing to the shallowness of the closet Mrs. Goddard was obliged to sit sidewise, but she looked very comfortable as she leaned back against her gowns and skirts.

"Now, close the door," she said. And when this was done no one entering the room at that instant would have Imagined that the apartment contained more than one woman,

"There is plenty of air, too," chuckled the prisoner when she was liberated. "Now, for all you do, don't leave the room while the stewardess is putting it straight. The hints I have dropped in her presence about keeping the closet locked will make it appear thoroughly natural for it never to be open. She knows we have both the keys.

"But, my Lord, after-after you disappear-what if they were to order the door opened?"

"You must not cross a bridge before you come to it," quoted Mrs. Goddard. "Now, so far you have done beautifully; don't make a failure at the very end. I tell you our plan is going to run smoothly and without a single hitch. Then, if I get ashore all right, . shall be free; and we shall have money enough to be free on, think of that-think of the money.

"I shall do my best," said Mrs. Noian, borne into hopefulness by the breezy confidence of her friend.

Taking up her rug and a book. Mrs. Goddard went to her chair in a sunny spot on the deck. She saw the captain approaching. A critical look lay in his frank eyes, but she bent over her book and allowed him to pass without a word. It struck him that, having recovered from her delusion, she was embarrassed by the remembrance of her wild remarks a few days previously.

CHAPTER X.

The eighth day was characterized by events which discouraged the passengers, who were anxious to end their long confinement to the ship. A heavy fog had fallen during the night and the vessel, with deafening shricks of the foghorn, was groping her way as slowly as a great raft. not less than 12 hours might be counted on, declared expert judges of nautical matters.

Mrs. Goddard and Mrs. Nolan were as usual on deck sitting side by side when the second officer passed. He was hailed by an anxious voyager. "How long is this going to last, really?" asked the passenger.

"Oh, it's lifting rapidly," was the "You won't hear the foganswer. horn much longer. In fact, we are running into quite a gale. It will strike us about dark."

Mrs. Goddard nudged her companion, and when the speakers had walked on, she said in a whisper: "Things are working beautifully."

"Beautifully," echoed Mrs. Nolan, whose heavy conscience had intensified her natural dread of dangers at

"Yes, bad weather is exactly what I want." And the plotting woman at once set herself to the study of storm indications.

By eight o'clock that night the sea was rocking, frothing, tossing in fury, The two women shut themselves in their room and held a whispered conference over their final movements. During his rounds over the slippery, apray-washed deck the captain rapped

at their door. Mrs. Nolan went to it. "Passengers are forbidden to go on deck," he said. "Everybody below will stay downstairs. The wind is atrong and the sea high. Keep your door locked. How is Mrs. Goddard?"

"Thank you, sir, she seems a little excited, but I think she will soon be asleep," and she closed the door as he walked away.

"That was a splendid reply," said Mrs. Goddard, approvingly. thing is working well; the deck will be entirely deserted. To be on the safe side, wait till ten o'clock. Remember, you are to do it all now. It depends on you. If they press you too hard for explanations, go into hysteries. You surely can do that.'

"I presume I can; but oh, my Lord!" "Don't begin that; we are here for battle. Do you remember every de-Tail now?"

s if they made up my whole life and my life depended on my knowing them.

"Well, I think you'll do. Don't forget to yell at the top of your lungs. d if the should want to open the

eloset don't let them do it, if you have to knock somebody down,"
"I'll prevent it if I can, it would

We must earry it through." "Be sure there is no one looking when-when I am supposed to make the plunge." Mrs. Goddard made s peep-hole at the side of the window curtain, which was always drawn down, and peered out on deck. "It's as dark as Erebus out there," she

Then they sat down and remained silent till the bells struck the hour of

"Now, lock me in. Remember, when the coast is clear for me to come out, you are to signal three times softly-so!" And Mrs. Goddard rapped on the door of the closet with her

"I understand," said Mrs. Nolan, firmly. "Now get in and let's have it over with." "You needn't look so excited,"

smiled Mrs. Goddard, as she sat down on the stool in the closet and drew her skirts round her ankles. "I am not any more so than you

retorted Mrs. Nolan. "I've seen you in a good many tight places, and I have never seen just such a funny look about your mouth."

Mrs. Goddard made a failure of her next smile.

"I actually feel as if I were being buried alive; ugh! Shut me in and act your part as if your salvation depended on it."

Mrs. Nolan made no response as she shut the door; she seemed to have lost har voice. She turned the key, drew it from the lock, and put it into her pocket. As she did so her fingers touched its duplicate. This gave her an idea, and she rapped on the closet

door and then opened it. "Well?" inquired the prisoner, with a white, startled stare.

"I have both the keys," explained Mrs. Nolan. "Perhaps you ought to keep one. If anything should happen-any accident-to me you would be in a fix. This morning I found that the door could be opened from

"Lucy, you are sharper than I am: I never would have thought of that." The ship rose on a great swell and rolled far over on its side, throwing Mrs. Nolan into the closet. She braced herself against the wall and held on to the swinging door till the ship had righted itself.

"Don't lose any more time," said Mrs. Goddard. "Wait until we go over on one of those swells and then give the slarm.

Mrs. Nolan locked the closet again and then went to the outer door and opened it. A fierce wind blew upon her and a blinding cloud of spray drenched her to the skin. But when it had lifted a little she looked out and along the deck. No one was in sight. The Cleopatra rose on a giant wave and slowly rolled over on her side. It was the moment Mrs. Nolan was expecting. She ran to the railing of the deck, leaned towards the water and then began to scream at the top of her lungs. So well was the moment chosen that not only was she not seen before she desired, but it was not till she had uttered half a dozen piercing screams that her voice was heard by the captain on

A deck-hand was the first to reach her, and so well was she skilled in the part she was playing that she only pointed to the water and continued to utter yell after yell.

"What is the matter?" he shouted. She continued to scream, and point

to the water. "What in the devil is wrong her yelled the captain, the next on the

"Overboard!" cried Mrs. Nolan. sudden dash of spray filled her mouth and she coughed. The ship gave a you. Good night." great lurch and she would have fallen had the two men not supported her between them.

"Overboard? Who's overboard?"

thundered the captain. "Mrs. Goddard!" gasped Mrs. Nolan. "She sprang up! I was in my room! She opened the door! I was just in time to see her break from the room! She said something was after her-trying to kill her! She sprang over there-there! I had caught hold of her dress, but she tore loose!

Here Mrs. Nolan began to show signs of bysteria. The captain swore



SHE WAS HEARD BY THE CAPTAIN ON THE BRIDGE

the door of her stateroom, gave one hurried look round the room and then saying to the sallor: "Take care of her," he was off to stop the ship, A moment later the bell rang sharply. The engines were reversed and the ship floundered helplessly, dangerously, in the trough of the sea. The boat-gung clattered up from below and there was a faint, stormmuffled shouting of commands as a boat was being lowered.

"Too late!" yelled the captain. "This

sea would send us to the bottom! Nothing can be done now!"

There was a moment's pause in the be awful for us to be caught in this. noisy manipulation of ropes and tackle then the sallors drew the boat back to its place and fastened it there. The ship's engines throbbed sluggishly and there was an attempt, perhaps only for the sake of appearances, to send the ship back in the vicinity of the spot where it was when the alarm was given; but dangerous head-winds rendered this impracticable. In a few minutes the Cleopatra was forging ahead as if nothing unusual had happened. Mrs. Notan refused to remain in her stateroom. She escaped the sailor when his back was turned and ran along the deck wringing her hands and wailing. A group of passengers had ventured to the head of the stairs and stood shivering in the wind and spray. A woman in this group caught Mrs Noisn in her arms and tried to console

"Don't take on," she said, "You are not to blame. She was crazy as a loon She told me to-day that the captain had been hired by some enemy to put her in irons. What did her folks mean by sending her over with just you - such a frail woman?

"Oh, I don't know, don't ask me!" pried Mrs. Nolan. "She's dead, oh, she's

The captain was approaching and Mrs. Nolan showed signs of hysteries again. "I'll take her to her state-room," said

the woman. "I wish you would," said the captain. with an oath. "She's as crazy as her mistress!"

The woman who had proffered her kind offices accompanied Mrs. Nolan to the state-room.

"Now, try not to think of it," she said. "I know it is awful, but the poor thing is better off as she is than to go on having such strange notions. Of course, I mean if there was no cure for her, and there seldom is, you know."

Mrs. Nolan, now that she had such easy credulity to play upon, saw the expediency of getting rid of her visitor so she calmed down wonderfully. "When I once get to sleep I'll be all

right," she declared, "I shall want the door locked. I can't stand the idea of her, poor woman-' "I'll ask the captain to let me stay with you if you like," and the speaker

looked round at the elegant appointments of the comfortable room with a zovetous look in her eyes. "No, thank you. I'd rather be by

myself. I was accustomed to being alone till she and I left New York." "Oh, just as you feel about it!" said woman, slightly disappointed, "Well, I think I'd better be going. If they know I'm here all the passengers

will want to flock round you." She had hardly left when the captain looked in. His face was deeply troubled.

"I shall want all the details about Mrs. Goddard, so as to make out a report to the ship's company and the authorities when we land-but tomorrow will do."

"I shall have a better head then," said Mrs. Nolan. "I am awfully upset."

"You seem to be blaming yourself," he said, in a kind tone. "I don't think you need do this. I was very much worried the day she spoke so peculiarly to me, but I supposed she had recovered."

"She has been as rational as any body till to-day," said Mrs. Nolan wiping her eyes, which somehowthanks to the spray and constant rubbing-were wet and red. "I was in my room there just thinking of going to bed when she sprang up, and before I knew it she was out on deck, and-oh, it was awful!"

"Try to think of something eise, said the captain; "it seems to agitate

She stopped him with a gesture, "I wish you would not let the pas-sengers disturb me," she whimpered. "She and I were dear friends, and

you see-'You shall have all the privacy you wish," he promised her, "I shall see to that,"

When he had gone, Mrs. Nolan locked the door behind him. She looked to see If the window-curtains were well down and then she turned out the electric light. The ship, giv ing a big roll, almost threw her off her feet, but she held on to the bed roundly. He dragged the woman to and crept to the closet. She gave three soft raps, then inserted the key and opened the door. She grope about till she caught hold of the prisoner's warm hands and drew her

"Well?" whispered Mrs. Goddard.

"I did my best." "How did it work?" was the next whisper, after a pause,

"I think you will not complain. They have swallowed it whole." "If you did half as well on deck as you did here with the woman and the captain we have nothing to fear.

I laughed several times. Lucy, you are a gem!" "It's getting into port that I dread," said Mrs. Nolan.

"Leave that to me. I have two plans," replied Mrs. Goddard, "Now, I'm going to bed," she laughed, "This sitting up late is not good for us. Are the window-curtains secure and the door locked?"

"Well, be sure you wake me in the morning at least half an hour before you ring for the stewardess. If anyhody should come to the door while I am asleep go to it and say that you are not dressed and cannot admit anyone. Have the stewardess bring your brenking and a big pot of

CHAPTER ML

Mrs. Nelan erept into her own room and went to bed. She had her quota of inborn superstition, and the idea of associating such an inevitable thing

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as death with her misdeeds went against her inclination.

"I feel as if she really did drown herself," she said to her disturbed inner-self, "and that her dripping corpse is in there now unknown to anyone but myself."

She was unable to sleep at all. The ship continued to roll badly and now and then waves which raced one another across the deep struck the vessel broadside with sufficient force to break in the portholes. Indeed, Mrs. Nolan's mind was too active with the part she had played, and with conjuring up possible consequences, to give up to unconsciousness. three o'clock she rose and crept into the adjoining room and beat over her accomplier. To her astonishment this beautiful creature was sleeping as soundly and peacefully as an infant.

"The idea of her taking it so easily and me nearly out of my head is ridiculous." Mrs. Nolan resentfully argued. "I'll go back and sleep What's the use to worry? She's run-

ning the rick."

But she lay with her eyes open till the day broke, then as the sun rose in a cloudless sky she looked from the window. The gale was over, but the waves were still high and looked ike hills capped with snow. It was the grandest sight Mrs. Nolan had ever peheld, but she could have desired it ess so. Its majesty reminded her of the omnipotence of God against whose laws she had set herself. Her watch told her it was yet half an hour before the time her companion usually awoke, yet Mrs. Nolan had already borne the mental weight of what has taken place as long as she intended. She wanted company, so she shook Mrs. Goddard gently. This much-indulged woman was in the habit of entering the waking state by a series of audible yawns and little cries and hese unconscious outbursts Mrs. Nolan had to stifle by holding her hand over their source. Finally Mrs. loddard opened her eyes and ceased to squirm about.

"It's too early," she asserted, drowsily. "It is still dark."

"Don't talk above a whisper," cau-tioned Mrs. Nolan. "It's dark because the curtains are down. It's really a bright day."

"What time is it?"

"Eight o'clock." When Mrs. Goddard had risen and dressed, and they had smoothed out her bed till it had the appearance of not having been used, she took her place in the closet.

"Now," she said, "fix me, and then ring for your breakfast. I hate to sit so long cramped up here. To gain time, perhaps it would be a good idea to order your breakfast and have the stewardess arrange the room at once. Give her a tip-ten dollars will not be too little, or too large; she may be thinking, now that I am overboard, that she won't get her fee. The money will put her in a good humor; it will make her respect you, and then you must request her to see that you are left alone."

The stewardess brought up Mrs. Nolan's breakfast on a tray. Her face really did wear a certain look of discontent as she put the things on the

"Here is some money for you," said Mrs. Nolan. "While it is true that Mrs. Goddard employed me as a companion, we are more like friends, and if she were alive she would have given that much to you, I am sure.'

The woman's face lighted up as she unfolded the banknote. "Thank you, madam," she said, "It

was awful, wasn't it?" "I was unable to sleep last night on account of it," said Mrs. Nolan, peuring her coffee. "The rooms need

very little attention. Please leave the tray and see that I am not disturbed more than possible. "I will, madam, thank you very much." And in a few minutes her

work was finished and she withdrew. Then the closet was opened and Mrs. Goddard came out. "I only want a roll and a cup of

coffee, she said, in a whisper, When they had both finished breakfast, Mrs. Goddard coiled herself up in bed and began to read a novel About 11 o'clock there was a rap at the door. Mrs. Nolan opened it about an inch. It was the stewardess to say that the captain would like to see her

when it was convenient. "Tell him I'll come at once." said Mrs. Nolan, and she turned back into the room, closing the door.

"You had better go right on," said Mrs. Goddard, with a white set face. "He only wants the particulars about me. Tell him a straight tale. I shall not stay in the closet."

"But the risk!" protested the more eautious woman. "Oh, hang the risk!" sain Mrs. Goddard, coarsely.

"I won't go a step unless you stay in the closet." "Very well, I am glad you are so careful, after all. My Lord, it makes me shiver to think of our being

eaught." "I think, just to disarm suspicion, closet keys it would be safe."

"I told you you had a better head than I have," said Mrs. Goddard from ber seat in the closet; "that's a splen-Fifteen minutes later Mrs. Nolan

passed along the crowded deck under eyes and returned to her stateroom. "Whatdid you tell him?" questioned Weilep of Galena.

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Mrs. Goddara as she came out blinking in the light.

"I answered every question he put to me," said Mrs. Nolan. "He seemed thoroughly satisfied. There was one point that was hard to get around. He had found out from the purser that you had not put any money in the safe and asked what had become of your funds."

"Great God! I never thought of

that. What did you say?" "I told him your purse with a few dollars only was here in my possession, but that you were owing me a large amount and that I thought I ought to be allowed to have it."

"Ah, first rate!" "Then he looked at the second officer and said: 'How much is in the purse?

"I told him that I thought there was about \$50. Then he and the officer exchanged looks again and the captain said: 'Is it likely, do you think, that a lady of Mrs. Goddard's position would make a voyage to Europe on so small an amount?

Ah!" Our female Quixote was all of a quiver. "What did you say to that, Lucy?"

"I told him that you had told me you had a sight draft on a London bank which you intended to get cashed as soon as we landed." "What on earth did you say that for?" gasped Mrs. Goddard.

Mrs. Nolan smiled significantly.

lan on the night of the supposed accident approached during one of these walks and gave her a piece of information which she immediately bore

to the impatient recluse. to-night," she explained when she STATE OF KANSAS IN reached Mrs. Goddard's side. "We will get in about midnight and lay at anchor till next morning. All the salon passengers will go ashore on the tener at eight o'clock in the morning. A tender for the second-cabin passengers will leave just before day. Jeanne, how on earth do you intend to get ashore

unnoticed?" The woman to whom this question was addressed seemed to be lost in crafty meditation. Suddenly it seemed

to occur to her that she had not answered and she said: "My first intention was to stay in my

hiding-place until the ship was in the dock, and it was the most risky part of the entire undertaking, but, Lucy, I am going to go ashore with the second cabin passengers. It will still be dark, and if I am well veiled, they will not know me in the rush that always

at all events try that." "But where shall I meet you?" asked Mrs. Nolan, frightened by the precariousness of the undertaking. Continued

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THREE GOOD PLACES

Several Men Who Want to be Railroad Commissioners Topeka, Kansas, Feb. 23.-Immedi-

ately following the adjournment of the legislature the Railroad Commissioners will be appointed. The salary is \$2500 a year and there is a hard scramble for the places. J. M. Simpson, O. W. Finney and J. N. Fike are I'd better leave the stateroom door believed to have the inside track but wide open. As we have both the the following named men are all making a hard fight for the places: W. H. Smith of Marysville, Orey Morse of Hutchinson, J. C. Postlethwaite of Mankato, Fred Richter of Wichita, D. J. Crawford of Argentine, Vern Martin of Butler county, Frank Allen the gaze of a hundred pairs of curious of Fort Scott, C. L. Short of Topeka, B. J. Sheridan of Paols and E C

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(First Published Feb. 22, 1901.)

Executor's Notice.

for?" gasped Mrs. Goddard.

Mrs. Noian smiled significantly.

"I told him you always wore it and your jewels in a strong belt round your waist."

Mrs. Goddard held her breath for a moment, then:

"Did it go down?" She used slang only when great excitement drew about her the habits of her early life.

"Yes, down with you—to the bottom of the sea," said Mrs. Noian, smiling grimly.

The next day passed agreeably enough but for the fact that on a diet of cold canned meats, biscuits and wine Mrs. Goddaru chafed under the monotonous restraint of the darkened room, and Mrs. Noian's absence, for this woman, as a part of her role, now took walks by herself on those parts of the deck not frequented by the other passengers, and went down for her meals. The swell of the sea had degenerated into mere ripples, and not a white cap was visible. The weather was ideal. The woman who had proffered her services to Mrs. Nolan on the night of the supposed accident approached during one of these cident approached during one city and state, during the understance of said Court of Allson (Lambeth, Deceased, but more cestate, but meter of the estate of Allson (Lambeth, Becuret, during the understance of said Court anthoriting me too cell the lambeth, deceased, but meter of said Court anthori

witness my hand this 21st day of February.

Witness my hand this 21st day of February.

On A. Hollinger.

Executor Attorneys

STATE OF KANSAS! IS
ALLEN COUNTY. IS
In the matter of the estate of Frederick
Saving late of Allen county, Kansas.
Notice is hereby given, that on the 18th day
of February A. D. 1961 the undersigned wasby the Probate Court of Allen County Kansas,
duly appointed and qualified as Executrix of
the Estate of Frederick Saving late of Allen
County, deceased. All parties interested in
said estate will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

ANNA SAVISG.

Executris

First Published Feb. 22 1901.

(First Published February 22nd 1991)

Sheriff's Sale.

The Interstate Mortgage Trust Com-pany, Plaintiff.

Samuel C. Varner et al

Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the Seventh Judicial District Court in and for Alien County. State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed and delivered, I will on Monday March 25th A. D. 1801 at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court honse in the City of Iola, Alien County, State of Kansas, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder, for cash in in hand, the following described real estate, to-wit. Lots five (5) and six (6) in Block twenty-eight (28), in the City of Moran, Alien county Kansas. Said lands and tenements will be sold without appraisement to satisfy said order of sale.

H. Honawr. Samuel C. Varner et al

H. Hobart,
Sheriff of Allen County, Kansus,
Sheriff's Office, Iola, Kansus, Feb 15th, 1901. Kimbali & Osgood, Attorneys for Plaintiff Parsons, Kansas.

(First published February 22, 1901.) Publication Notice. In the District Court of Alleu County, Kan-

sas. John Randall, Plaintiff, No. 4090 The Mercantile Trust Company and W. S. Bridges, Defendants.

Bridges, Defendants.

State of Kansas, Allen County ss. To John Randal, the above named plaintiff.

You are hereby notified that the above named defendant. The Mercantile Trust Company, frustee, will on Tuesday, the 19th day of March A. D. 19th, at 9 o clock a. m. of said day, or 3s soon thereafter as conselven be heard make application to the District Court of Allen county. Kansas, for an order, opening the languagent heretofore rendered in the above entitled cause on the 28th day of March. A. D. 1893. In Your Taylor, and against this defendant. The Mercantile Trust Company, and that this defendant be let in to defend said action.

The service of summons upon which said udgment was based was by application in a Witness my hand this 21st day of February,
Witness my hand this 21st day of February,
Vitness my hand this 21st day of February,
S. C. Brewster,
S. C. Brewster,
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